Disney

5 MINUTE STORIES IN COMICS BEST BUDDIES

AMAZING ADVENTURES

5 Minute Stories in Comics - Best Buddies
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London, W6 9PE

NEIGHBORHOOD WATCH

SCRIPT: SCOTT PETERSON **LAYOUT:** DAVIDE BALDONI, FEDERICA SALFO **CLEANUP:** VERONICA DI LORENZO, LIVIO CACCIATORE **COLOR:** ANN BELIASHOVA, KAT MAXIMENKO

ONE HOUR LATER...

THANK YOU ALL FOR COMING TO THE FIRST MEETING OF THE NEIGHBORHOOD WATCH.

I THINK IT'S A GREAT IDEA. I MEAN, I WATCH THE NEIGHBORHOOD ALL THE TIME AND IT HASN'T GONE ANYWHERE YET, BUT YOU NEVER KNOW WHEN IT MIGHT JUST GET UP AND WALTZ AWAY.

NO, THE POINT OF NEIGHBORHOOD WATCH IS TO KEEP AN EYE ON OUR NEIGHBORHOOD AND EACH OTHER TO ENSURE OUR SAFETY.

PEARL HERE SAW A VERY DANGEROUS DEEP-SEA LIZARD FISH IN OUR AREA, SO WE NEED TO WORK TOGETHER TO KEEP WATCH.

AUGH! THERE HE IS!

IS THAT WHAT WE SHOULD SAY IF WE SEE HIM?

YES, DORY.

LATER THAT NIGHT...

OKAY, PRIVATE DORY REPORTING FOR DUTY, SIR! ROGER. OVER.

OKAY, BRING IT DOWN A NOTCH OR TWO, DORY. IT'S A STAKEOUT, NOT A RELAY RACE.

WE'LL HIDE HERE AND KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR THAT LIZARD FISH.

GOT IT. OKAY. ROGER. OVER. EYES OPEN. KEEPING WATCH.

SO WHAT DO WE DO IF HE SHOWS UP?

GIVE HIM A LITTLE OF THE OLD ONE-TWO, HUH? WE SHOW HIM WHAT WE'RE MADE OF. MESS WITH US, HUH? HE'S GOT ANOTHER THINK COMIN'.

NO, WE DON'T FIGHT HIM. WE RAISE THE ALARM AND TRY NOT TO GET EATEN.

NOT EATEN. GOOD. I LIKE THAT. THAT'S A PLAN I CAN SUPPORT. ROGER. OVER.

LOOK, DORY, THIS IS LIKELY TO BE A LONG NIGHT. A LOT OF SITTING. A LOT OF WAITING...

ROGER THAT.

AND IT MAY GO BETTER IF WE, YOU KNOW, JUST KEEP IT DOWN A LITTLE. STILL AND QUIET, YOU KNOW?

STILL AND QUIET. GOT IT. ROGER. OVER.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO KEEP SAYING... OH, NEVER MIND.

SO WHAT'S UP WITH THE LIZARD FISH ANYWAY? IS HE A LIZARD OR A FISH? MAYBE IF WE COULD HELP HIM GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS IDENTITY CRISIS, WE—

DORY! STOP! WE CAN'T HIDE FROM THIS THING IF YOU DON'T STOP TALKING.

ROGER. OVER.

AND STOP SAYING "ROGER OVER"!!

WE'RE JUST GOING TO STAY HERE. QUIETLY. WATCHING.

QUIETLY. WATCHING. NOT SAYING A THING. MUM'S THE WORD.

=SIGH=

SEVERAL HOURS LATER...

OKAY, LET'S CALL IT A NIGHT. I'M HEADING HOME. GOOD NIGHT, DORY.

LONGEST NIGHT OF MY LIFE.

THAT LIZARD FISH IS PROBABLY MILES FROM HERE BY NOW...

WHOA WHOA WHOA!

OH NO!

UGH! HE EVEN HAS TEETH ON HIS TONGUE.

HEY!

THAT'S MY FRIEND!

AUGH! THERE HE IS!

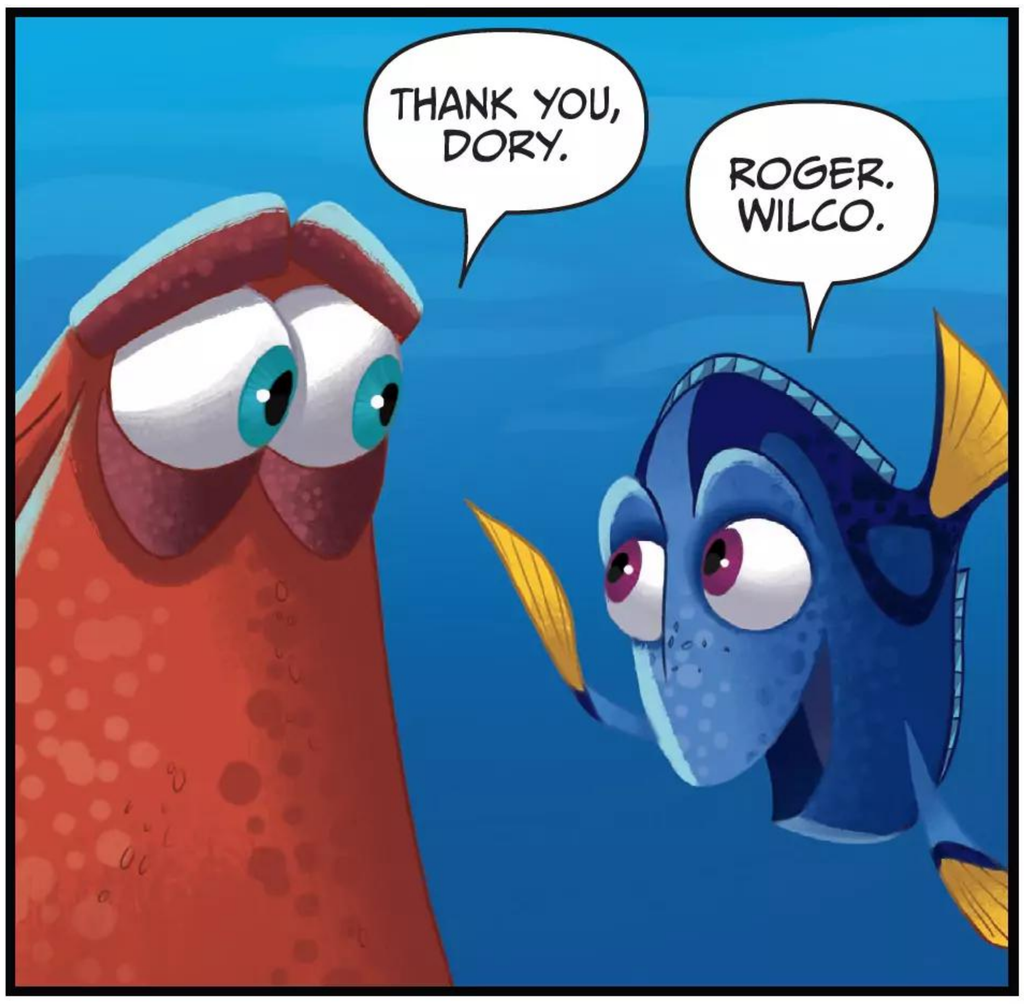
OVER HERE!

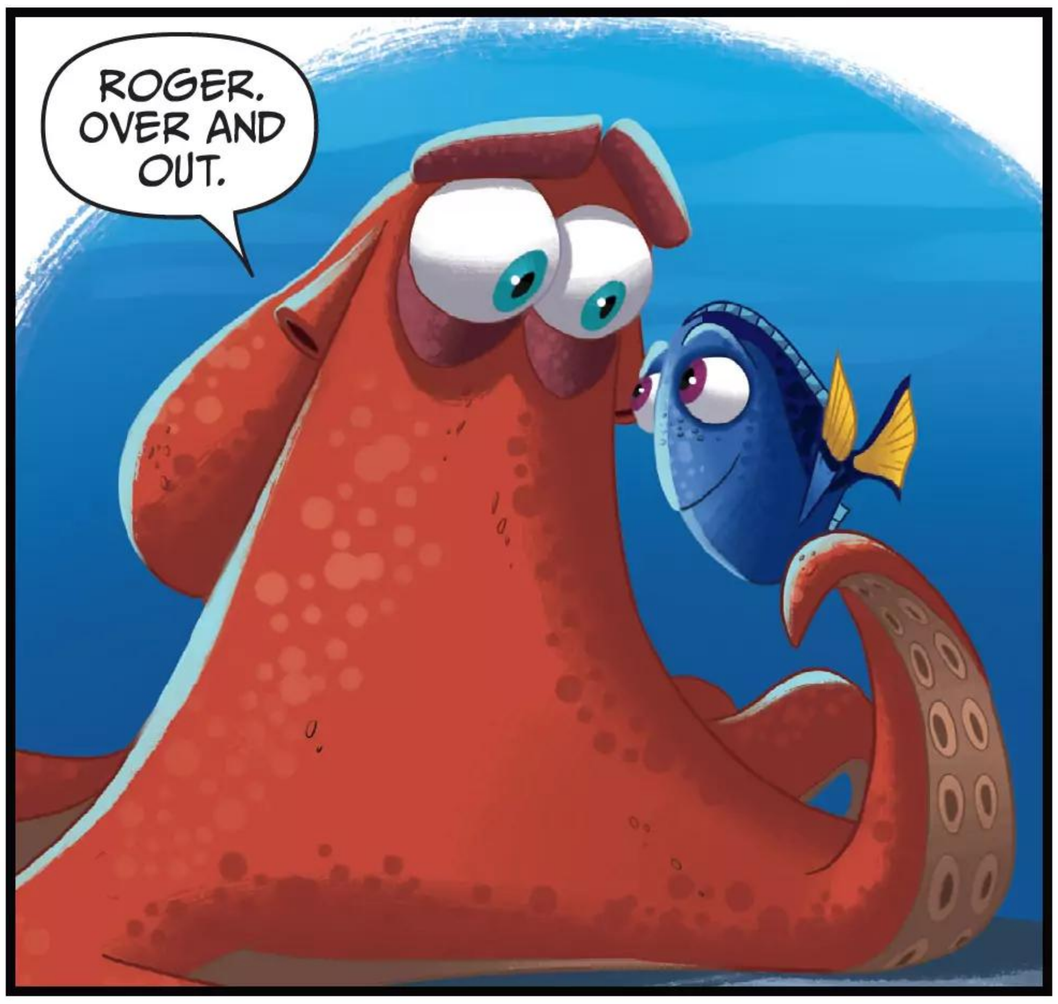
NEIGHBORHOOD WATCH!

GO ON!
GET OUTTA HERE!

GET LOST, LIZARD-FACE!

I NEVER STOPPED KEEPING WATCH.


THANK YOU, DORY.
ROGER. WILCO.


ROGER. OVER AND OUT.

THE END

REMY'S DAY OFF

PARIS. IT'S THE RATATOUILLE BISTRO'S WEEKLY CLOSING DAY: NO CUSTOMERS, NO WORK...

BUT FOR SOME, COOKING IS MUCH MORE THAN JUST A JOB!

FINALLY! TODAY I CAN EXPERIMENT WITH RECIPES, CREATE NEW DISHES, DISCOVER NEW FLAVORS. TODAY...

...I'VE GOT THE WHOLE KITCHEN TO MYSELF!

HELLO, REMY!

SCRIPT: ALESSANDRO FERRARI **LAYOUT AND CLEANUP:** MARCO GENTILINI **INK:** ONIA MATRONE **COLOR:** GIORGIO VALLORANI, DANIELE ORIZIO

EMILE?! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

WELL, I WANTED TO SEE WHAT YOU WERE DOING, AND MAYBE LEND YOU A PAW—YOU KNOW... TO HELP YOU COOK!

COOKING IS NOT EASY, EMILE...ARE YOU REALLY SURE?

POSITIVE, LITTLE BROTHER!

WELL...OKAY, THEN LET'S GET DOWN TO WORK!

AND SO...

I'M SORRY, BUT A REAL COOK MUST WASH HIS PAWS WITH SOAP!

OKAY, BUT... IT WILL GO AWAY, WON'T IT?

AND NOW... LET'S START! WE'LL MAKE GUSTEAU'S SPECIAL CREAM CAKE! READY, EMILE?

READY! WHEN DO WE EAT?

=SIGH=

SO THE TWO BROTHERS START COOKING TOGETHER!

OKAY... FIRST OF ALL GET THE EGGS...

THEN BREAK THEM...

CRACK!

NO! WAIT! IN A BOWL!

AND YOU SHOULD HAVE USED THE EGGSHELLS TO SEPARATE THE YOLKS FROM THE WHITES, LIKE THIS. SEE?

SEPARATE THE YOLKS? I CAN DO THAT NOW!

SQUISH

GIVE ME A SECOND AND I'LL BRING THEM TO YOU!

UH...OKAY... TAKE YOUR TIME. I'LL WAIT HERE...

THEN, AFTER EMILE HAS TAKEN OUT OTHER EGGS AND DONE EVERYTHING RIGHT...

GREAT! MIX THE EGGS, FLOUR, AND SUGAR WITH THE BAKING POWDER. THAT MAKES THE CAKE SOFT AND BIG!

HEY! IT'S FUN!

UH-OH! REMYYY...

HELP!

AFTER REMY SAVES EMILE FROM THE DOUGH...

THAT WAS CLOSE!

DON'T WORRY. IT HAPPENS TO EVEN THE BEST COOKS...AT LEAST I THINK SO!

COME ON! WE'RE NOT DONE YET! WHILE I GET THE ELECTRIC BLENDER, WHY DON'T YOU...JUST DON'T DO ANYTHING, OKAY?

AYE, AYE, CHEF!

I THINK IT NEEDS A LITTLE MORE OF THAT POWDER THAT MAKES THE CAKE GET BIGGER...

YOU DIDN'T TOUCH ANYTHING, DID YOU?

OF COURSE NOT!

GOOOOD! NOOOW WHIIILE I-I-I PUUUT THE CAAAKE IIIN THE OOOVEEEN, WHIIIP THE CREEEAM! LIKE THIIIS...

VRRRRRR

OOOKAAAY!

YOU'LL SEE IT'S FUN, EMILE!

VRRRRRR

BUT...

VRRRRRR

PRESS THE RED BUTTON!

WHOAAAA! HEY! IT REALLY IS FUN!

VRRRRRR

AFTER REMY HAS SAVED EMILE AGAIN AND PREPARED THE WHIPPED CREAM, THEY JUST HAVE TO WAIT...

SO, TIGER, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF COOKING? ISN'T IT MUCH BETTER THAN LOOKING FOR TRASH?

I'M NOT SO SURE, REMY...COOKING ISN'T AS CLEAN AS I THOUGHT...

YOU HAVE TO WAIT A LOT BEFORE EATING, AND—

UH-OH! EMILE... ARE YOU SURE YOU DIDN'T TOUCH ANYTHING?

AND COOKING IS MUCH, MUCH MORE DANGEROUS!

BAM!

AHHHH!

THE END

QUICKSAND BOX

BAAA BAAAA BAAA BAAAA

IT'S ALL RIGHT. WE'RE NOT LOST—

YEAH, JUST WANDERING THROUGH THE DESERT...

ALONE...

BAAA BAAAA!

BAAA BAAAA!

SCRIPT: JOSHUA PRUETT **LAYOUT:** EMILIO URBANO **PENCIL AND INK:** SARA STORINO **COLOR:** MARIA CLAUDIA DI GENOVA

QUICKSAND? NOW THERE'S SOMETHING YOU DON'T SEE EVERY DAY.

LOOKS LIKE WET SAND ON TOP. PROBABLY AN AIR POCKET BELOW.

IT'S ALL RIGHT, I'VE GOT YOU.

OH YEAH, WE GOT THIS...

UH-OH...

KRIK

BO!

BAAAA!! BAAAA!!

NO!

BAAAA!!

GIGGLE, IT'S NOT WORKING...

I'LL GET HELP, BO!

HURRY!

TOY EMERGENCY! OFFICER DOWN! THIS IS OFFICER GIGGLE MCDIMPLES REQUESTING IMMEDIATE BACKUP!

AT YOUR SERVICE, MA'AM.

AGGH!

BAAAA!!

COMBAT CARL JR.! HAVEN'T SEEN YOU IN... YEARS!

BEEN ON RESERVE DUTY, MA'AM. HERE TO HELP.

=HGGNNN!=

ALMOST GOT 'EM!

BAAAA!!

NO!

MEN, WE NEED BACKUP!

READY TO HURT FOR THE CAUSE, MA'AM.

I COOK A MEAN GRILLED CHEESE, MA'AM.

HELP US!

PULL!

MA'AM, YOUR ARM!

krikkt

PULL!!!

HOLD ON, BO! COME ON, CARLS, PULL!

=NNNGGGGHHH!=

BAAA!

LATER...

OLD WOUND...

COULD HAVE FOOLED ME, MA'AM.

YOU LOOK BRAND-NEW, FRESH OUT OF THE PACKAGE, IF YOU DON'T MIND ME SAYING, MA'AM.

THANK YOU, ALL. BEEN A WHILE SINCE WE'VE HAD... BACKUP.

WE LOST TOYS NEED TO STICK TOGETHER.

EYES UP, GANG.

WE'VE GOT COMPANY!

WHAT WAS THAT?

YOU'RE GONNA LOVE IT! PLAYTIME IS EVEN BETTER THAN GRILLED CHEESE!

OH, WOW!

MAYBE THIS LOST TOY THING WON'T BE SO BAD AFTER ALL.

THE END

Disney Tangled

A SWEET VICTORY

SCRIPT: HARRIET WEBSTER FOR BOOK ON A TREE **LAYOUT:** BENEDETTA BARONE **CLEANUP:** MARINO GENTILE **COLOR:** DARIO CALABRIA, MAAWILLUSTRATION

SOON...

IT IS COMING FROM THERE!

CRASH

THE SNUGGLY DUCKLING

AT THE SNUGGLY DUCKLING PUB...

HOORAY!

WHAT ARE THEY DOING?

NOOOOO...

SWISH

...NOT MY HORN!

WHAM

OUCH!

THUD

YAY!

WHAT FUN!

ATTILA AND DAISY WIN THE MATCH!

WHO WILL FACE ME NEXT?

NOBODY?

HOLD ON! WHERE IS MAX?

BING

BANG

BONG

NOT FAR...

COME ON, MAX!

I KNOW YOU LOVE APPLES...

BUT WE CAN WIN!

MOMENTS LATER...

ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THIS?

YES! MAX CAN DO IT!

OKAY, BUT PLEASE BE CAREFUL!

READY...

SET...

GRRR!

GO!!!

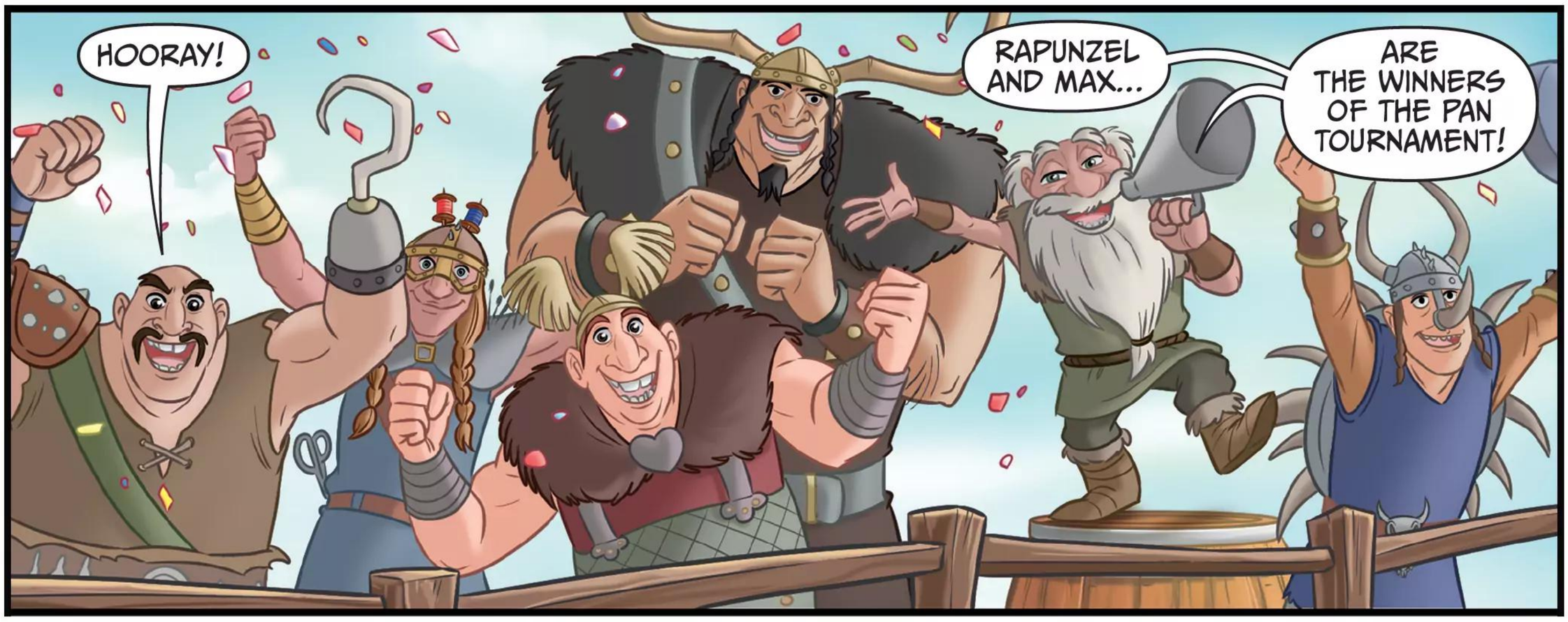
CHARGE!

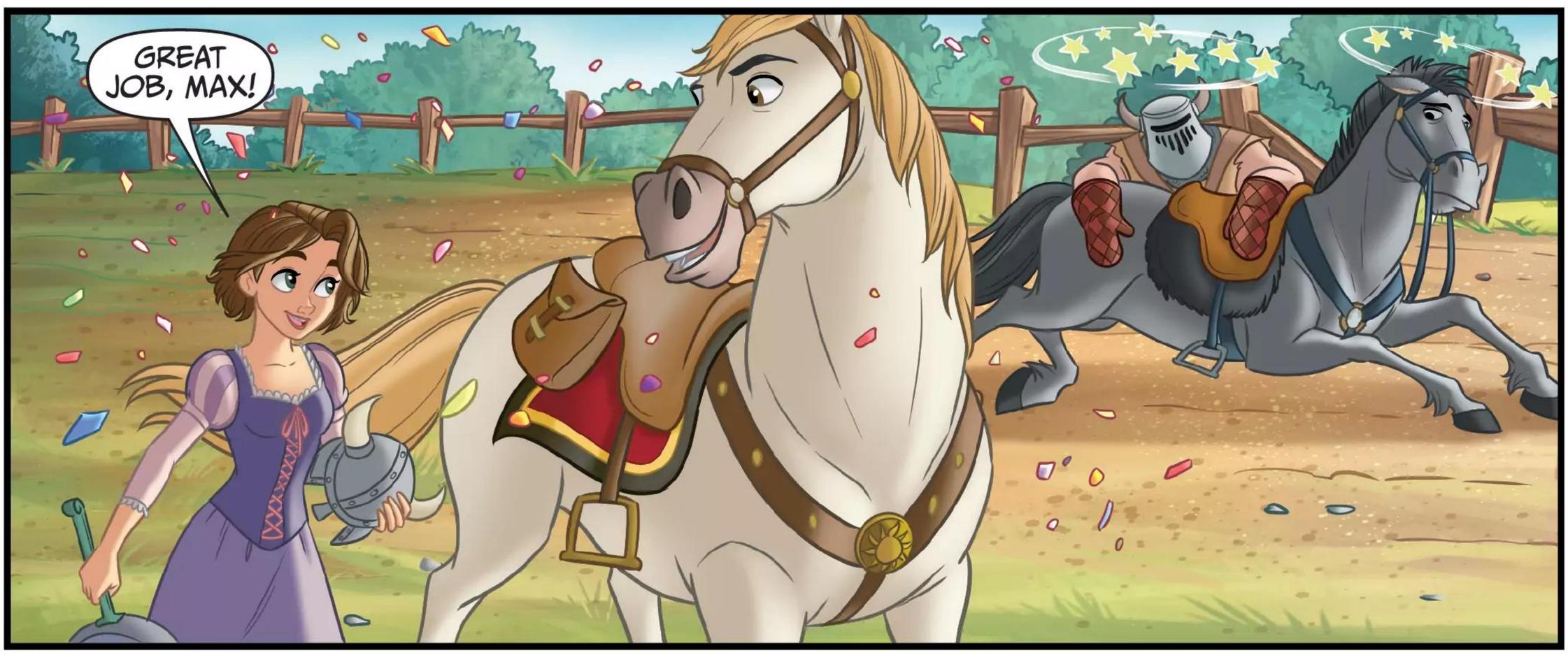
HURRR?!

PUTT
PUTT
PUTT
PUTT
PUTT

WHACK

SPLAT


HOORAY!
RAPUNZEL AND MAX...
ARE THE WINNERS OF THE PAN TOURNAMENT!


GREAT JOB, MAX!

WELL DONE, MAX!
HOORAY!

NEEEIGH!

BACK AT THE STABLES...

YOU WERE GREAT, MAX!

OH, I ALMOST FORGOT...

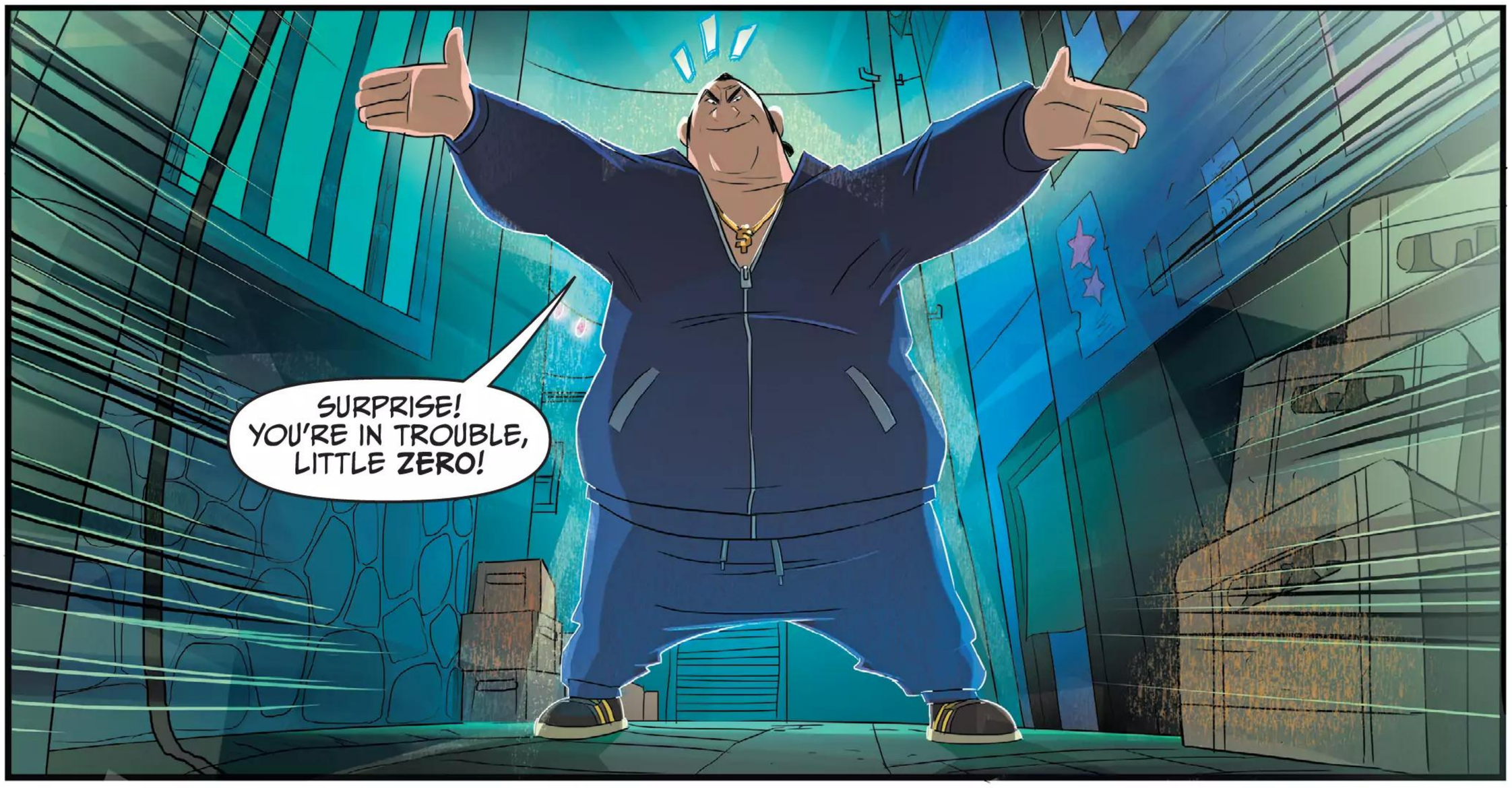
TO GIVE YOU THE OTHER PRIZE!

MMM!

WHAT WOULD I DO WITHOUT YOU?

THE END

THE WINNING ROBOT



SCRIPT: ALESSANDRO FERRARI PENCIL AND CLEANUP: CLAUDIO SCIARRONE COLOR: BARBARA BARGIGGIA, DIEGO SAITO

HIS NAME IS BIG YAMA!

WHOOM

"FASTER!

THUNK

"MORE RESISTANT...

SWING

"...AND EVEN MORE HANDSOME THAN LITTLE YAMA!"

CONGRATULATIONS... THAT'S REALLY IMPRESSIVE!

HAHAHA, I KNOW!

?

WELL, GOTTA GO!

STOP, LITTLE BOY!

FASTER, BAYMAX!

I AM NOT FAST.

I GOT THAT! BUT IF YAMA CATCHES UP WITH US, THAT ROBOT WILL DESTROY YOU!

COME... BACK... HERE... NOW!

"I WON'T... LET YOU... RUN AWAY... THIS..."

OKAY... RUN AWAY IF YOU WANT... OW!

SOMEONE NEEDS MEDICAL ATTENTION.

THUMP

!

NO! STOP! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

I WAS ALERTED TO YOUR NEED FOR MEDICAL ATTENTION WHEN YOU SAID, "OW." I AM BAYMAX, YOUR PERSONAL HEALTHCARE COMPANION.

FZZZ

YOU ARE SUFFERING FROM HEAT EXHAUSTION. YOUR BODY TEMPERATURE NEEDS TO COOL DOWN GRADUALLY.

MY SKIN IS EQUIPPED WITH AMMONIUM CHLORIDE COLD PACKS TO ASSIST YOU.

WHAT? KEEP AWAY FROM ME, YOU TALKING AIR BALLOON!

IT IS MY JOB TO PROVIDE MEDICAL ASSISTANCE.

FSHHH

NO! LET ME GO! YOU'RE NOT ON MY SIDE!

YOUR TEMPERATURE IS ALMOST BACK TO NORMAL, MR. YAMA.

HA HA HA, SOMETIMES EVERYBODY NEEDS A GOOD HUG!

"THAT'S BIG YAMA'S REMOTE!"

THAT'S ENOUGH, FROZEN MARSHMALLOW! I'M PERFECTLY ALL RIGHT NOW!

ARE YOU SATISFIED WITH YOUR CARE?

I'LL BE SATISFIED WHEN YOU ARE IN PIECES!

I'LL DESTROY YOUR USELESS ROBOT, ZERO!

CLICK

AAAA

GREAT MINDS THINK ALIKE!

SCRIPT: STEVE BEHLING LAYOUT, CLEANUP AND INK: ANDREA GREPPI COLOR: MARIA CLAUDIA DI GENOVA

I GUESS WE COULD TRY LOOKING TOGETHER?

WHY NOT? TWO TAILS ARE BETTER THAN ONE!

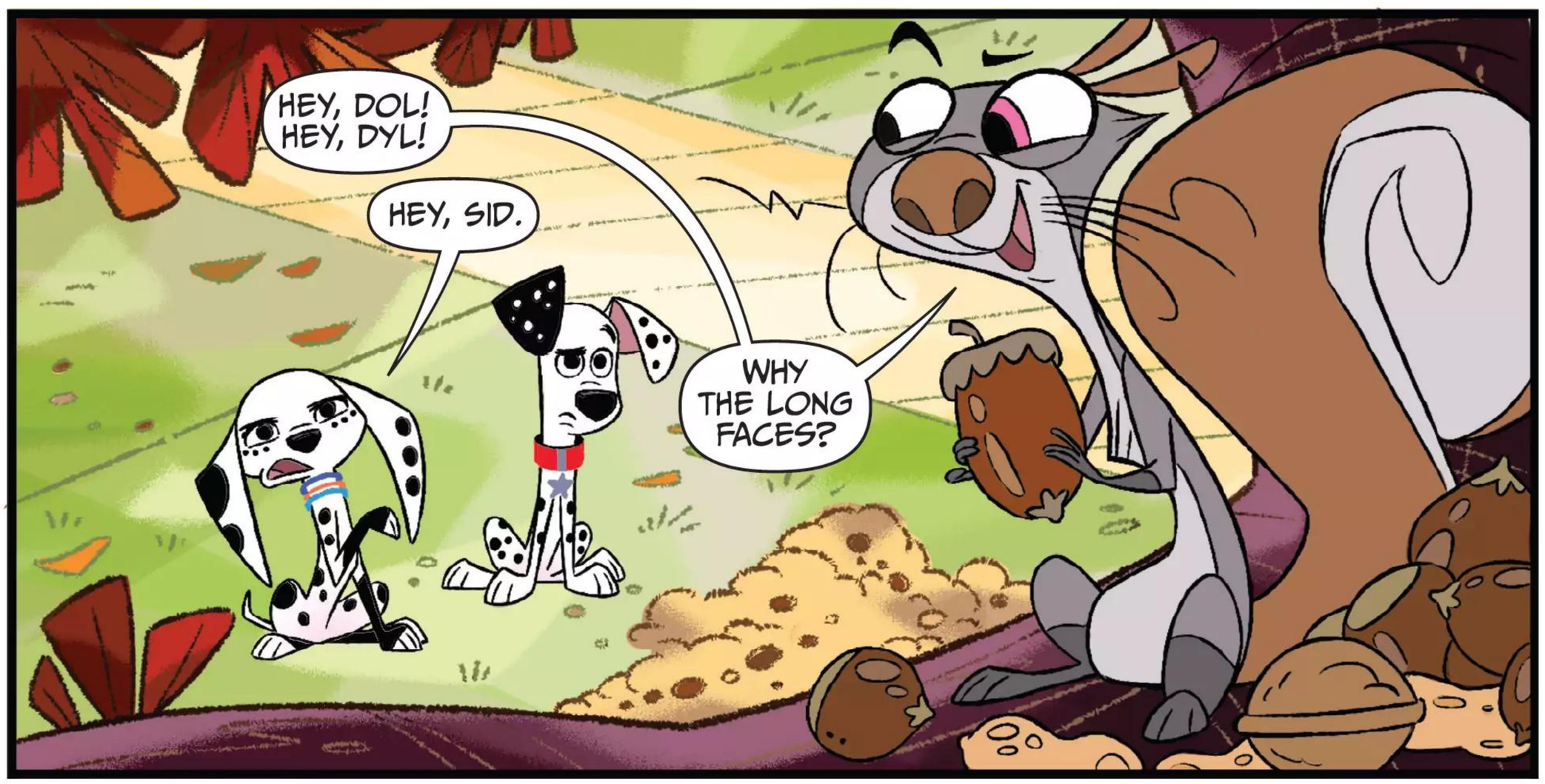
DAD MUST HAVE DROPPED IT ON THE WAY HOME.

MAYBE WE SHOULD LOOK AROUND HERE, THEN!

AND WHAT ARE YOU TWO DOING? LOWERING PROPERTY VALUES?

THAT'S NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS, CLARISSA!

WHAT IF CLARISSA SAW SOMETHING, DOLLY?
PUH-LEASE.
HEY, WHAT'S THAT?
CRUNCH!
ACORNS?
THAT MEANS SID HAS BEEN HERE!
MAYBE HE'S SEEN THE COLLAR!
MAYBE HE TOOK THE COLLAR!


HEY, DOL! HEY, DYL!
HEY, SID.
WHY THE LONG FACES?

WE'RE LOOKING FOR DAD'S MISSING COLLAR.

HAVE YOU SEEN IT?

A DOG COLLAR, EH...?

NO, I HAVE NUT SEEN IT!

NUT! NUT!

I MEAN, NOT!

I THINK WE LOST SID.

AND NO SIGN OF THE COLLAR!

WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?

UGH... CLARISSA AGAIN. JUST WHAT WE NEED.

HEY, CLARISSA—

OH! THE RUFFRAFF IS TALKING TO **MOI**? WHAT SHOULD ONE DO?

CLARISSA! WHERE DID YOU GET THAT **COLLAR**?!?

OH, THIS? MY **PET**, HUGO, GAVE IT TO ME.

BECAUSE IT'S **NEW** AND I LOVE NEW THINGS.

JEALOUS? TOO BAD. CHEERIO!

DYLAN! THAT'S DAD'S COLLAR!

WE NEED TO GET IT BACK!

OKAY, HERE'S THE PLAN...

OR, WE COULD JUST GO GET IT NOW!

DOLLY! WAIT!

THAT COLLAR BELONGS TO OUR DAD!
GIVE IT BACK!
STAY AWAY FROM MOI!
DALMATIANS?? WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY GARDEN?
WOOF!
WOOF!
NOW, NOW, CALM, MY PRECIOUS!
CLARISSA-KINS, WHY ARE YOU WEARING THIS COLLAR?
I FOUND IT OUTSIDE LAST NIGHT!

YOU DID IT, DOLLY!

WE DID IT, DYLAN!

I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU FORCED ME TO WEAR SOMETHING FROM THE =GASP= GUTTER! RUN ONE A BATH IMMEDIATELY!

SO THAT NIGHT...

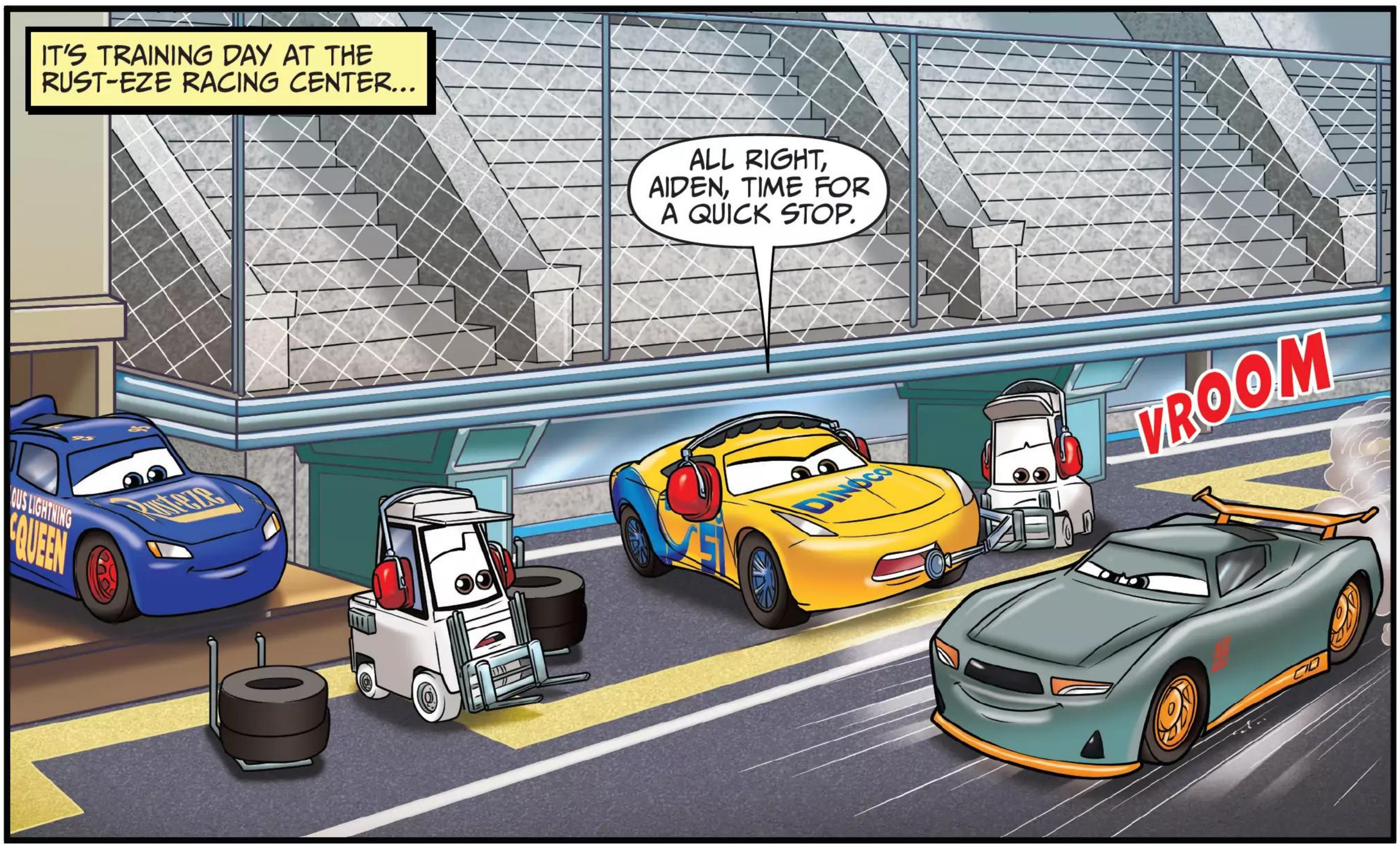
WHERE DID YOU FIND MY COLLAR?

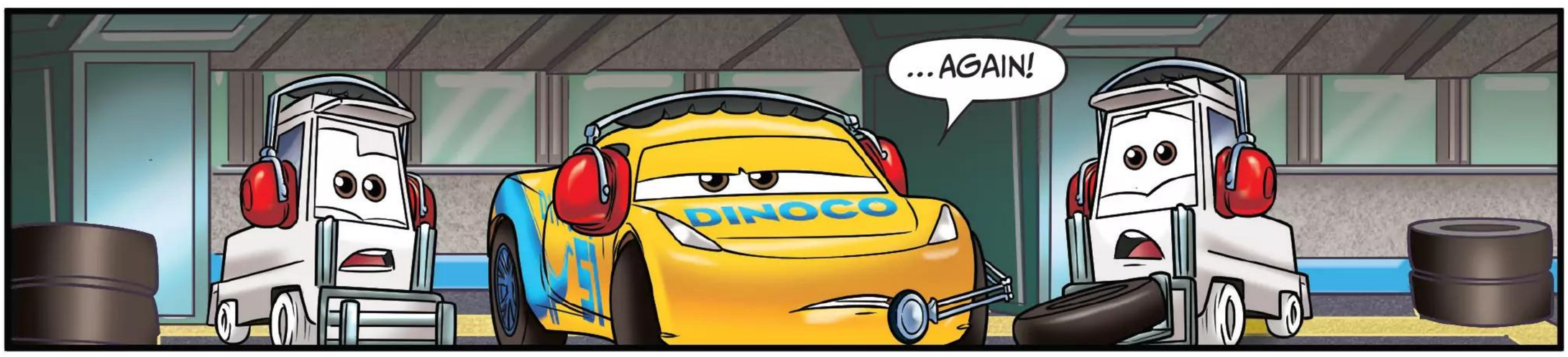
IT'S A LONG STORY.

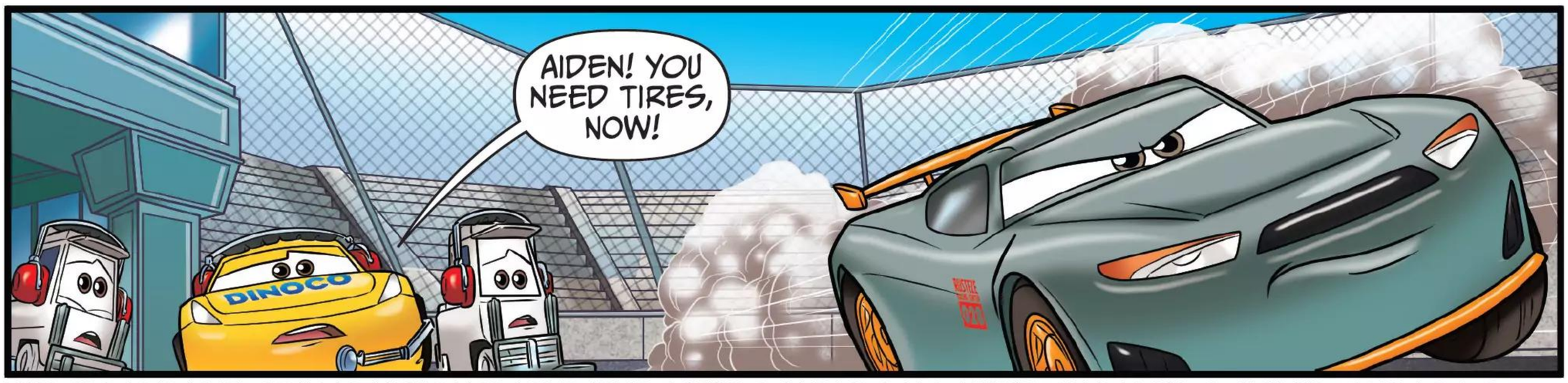
TURNS OUT IT WAS RIGHT UNDER OUR NOSES ALL ALONG!

THE END

THE FIRST TRAINING







INSPIRED BY THE NOVEL *STRUCK BY LIGHTNING* BY DAVE KEANE **SCRIPT:** FRANCESCA FRIGO **LAYOUT:** MASSIMO ASARO **CLEANUP:** MICHELA FRARE, GIANFRANCO FLORIO **COLOR:** KAWAII STUDIO

OH, COME ON!

BOOOM

AND SO...

AIDEN, FOR THE MILLIONTH TIME: YOU NEED TO WORK WITH YOUR TEAM!

IT'S NOT MY FAULT IF THE PITTIES ARE SLOW! I'M BETTER ON MY OWN.

WHY CAN'T I TRAIN ON THE SIMULATOR? I—

YOU KNOW, THERE WAS A TIME I THOUGHT I'D ALWAYS BE A ONE-MAN SHOW. BUT I WAS WRONG...

"I WAS AN ENTHUSIASTIC ROOKIE WHEN I STARTED ONE OF THE TOUGHEST CHALLENGES I'VE EVER HAD TO FACE!"

HERE'S WHAT WE'RE GOING TO DO...

"DOC WANTED US TO BE A REAL TEAM, TOGETHER WITH MACK, LUIGI, GUIDO, SARGE, FILLMORE, AND MATER."

WE'RE GOING TO BUILD THE BEST RACING TEAM THERE EVER WAS.

I LOVE THE IDEA OF GETTING THE BAND TOGETHER.

RUST-EZE BUMPER OINTMENT REAR END FORMULA

95

LIGHTYEAR

RIGHT, AND WHILE THEY'RE STILL SLEEPING TONIGHT...

...IT'S JUST YOU AND ME!

VROOM

"AND THAT'S HOW IT STARTED. DOC HAD ME OUT THERE UNDER THE STARS, WORKING ON MY TURNS, PASSING, AND ACCELERATING."

"THE GUYS THEN JOINED US FOR A PIT-STOP PRACTICE. A REALLY STRANGE ONE..."

THAT BLINDFOLD SHOULD HELP YOU LISTEN TO WHAT'S HAPPENING. YOU GUYS NEED TO ACT AS A UNIT.

"WHAT A DISASTER!"

"BUT DOC TOLD US TO BE PATIENT!"

UH... GUYS?

"I ALSO TRIED TO PUSH MACK AS STRENGTH TRAINING. AND WHILE WE WERE DOING THAT..."

URGH!

"...DOC WAS BUSY DESIGNING LIGHTER EQUIPMENT FOR US, TO SPEED UP OUR PIT STOPS."

FSSSS! FSSSS!

"THEN WE DID A PRACTICE RACE TOGETHER ON THE SAND."

"WE LOST GUIDO THREE TIMES AND HAD TO DIG HIM OUT!"

"AND THEN..."

"...WITH ONE DAY LEFT IN OUR TWO-WEEK TRAINING CAMP..."

00:02

VRRRRRR

DRRRRRIIIIIILLLLL

"...WE EXECUTED A PERFECT PIT STOP! WE EVEN BEAT DOC'S GOAL BY TWO FULL SECONDS!"

WE WERE FINALLY A TEAM, WORKING TOGETHER. READY TO WIN OUR FIRST PISTON CUP.

ALL RIGHT. MAYBE BEING PART OF A TEAM WOULDN'T BE SO BAD...

BUT I AM NOT TRAINING IN THE DESERT, COACH! I DON'T LIKE WHEN SAND GETS STUCK IN MY MUFFLER!

THE END

THE BEST PILOT

PARADISE FALLS, SOUTH AMERICA. AFTER THEY SAVE KEVIN FROM THE EVIL CHARLES MUNTZ, CARL AND RUSSELL FINALLY CAN GO HOME...

ARE YOU SURE YOU CAN STEER THIS DIRIGIBLE, MR. FREDRICKSEN?

OR AT LEAST...

OF COURSE, RUSSELL! I KNOW **EXACTLY** WHAT I'M DOING!

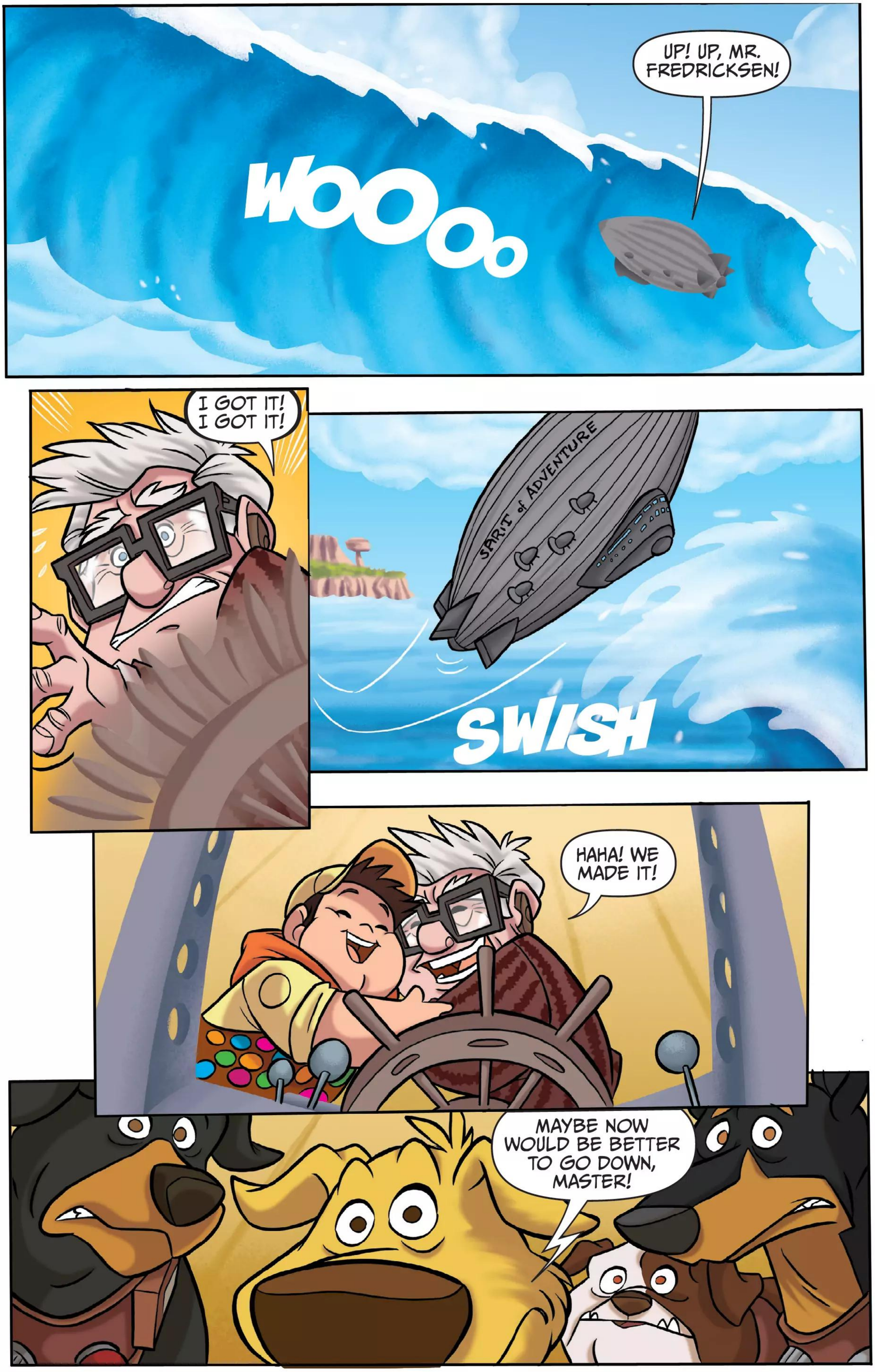
ARE YOU **REALLY, REALLY** SURE?

YES! YES! WHY DO YOU KEEP ON ASKING ME?

BECAUSE I'VE NEVER BEEN SO CLOSE TO A WAVE!

...THEY TRY TO!

LAYOUT AND CLEANUP: EMILIO URBANO


UP! UP, MR. FREDRICKSEN!
WOOOo
I GOT IT! I GOT IT!
SPIRIT of ADVENTURE
SWISH
HAHA! WE MADE IT!
MAYBE NOW WOULD BE BETTER TO GO DOWN, MASTER!

AAAARGH!

DOWN! DOWN, MR. FREDRICKSEN!

WELL... YOU WON, WILDERNESS EXPLORER. IT'S ALL YOURS!

DON'T WORRY...

...I'LL TAKE YOU HOME IN A MOMENT!

A LITTLE WHILE LATER, AT THE SOUTH POLE...

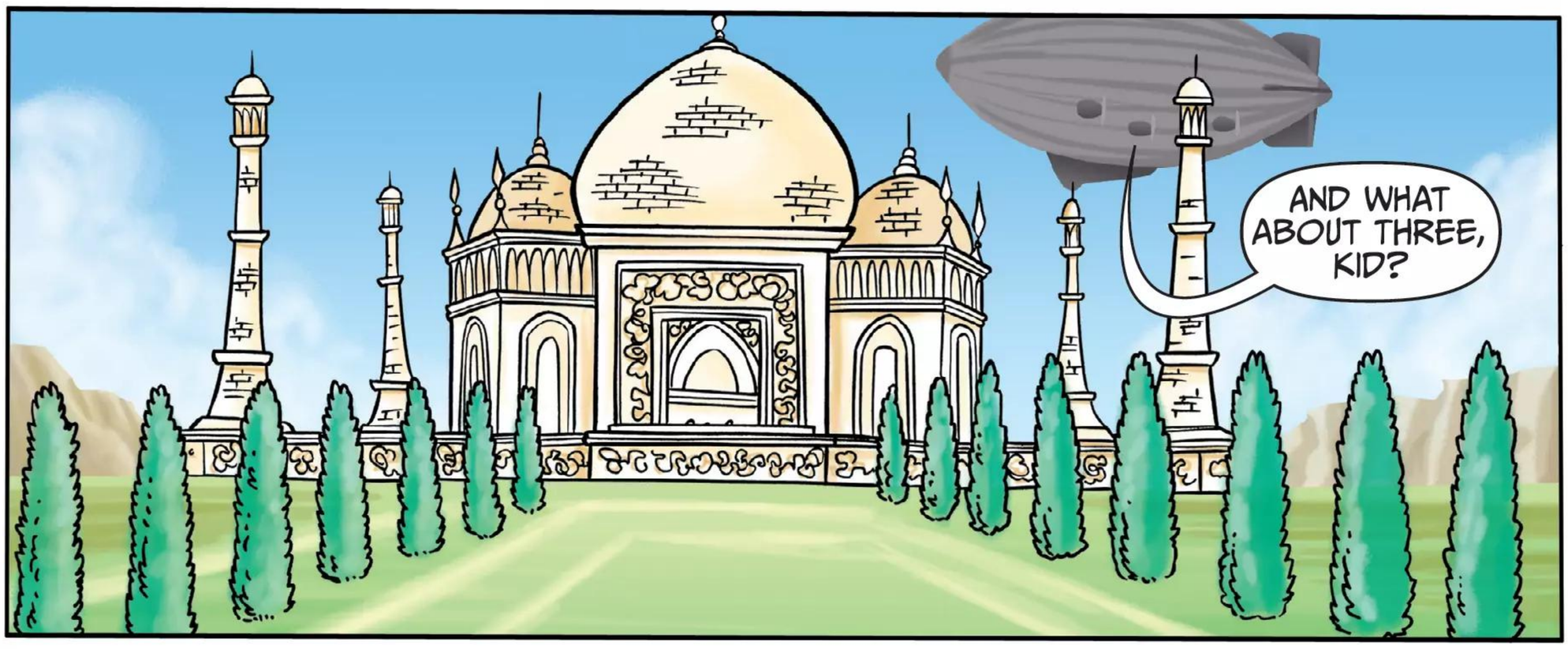
HOW LONG DO YOU THINK THAT MOMENT WILL LAST?

HEY, ANY EXPLORER CAN MAKE A MISTAKE!

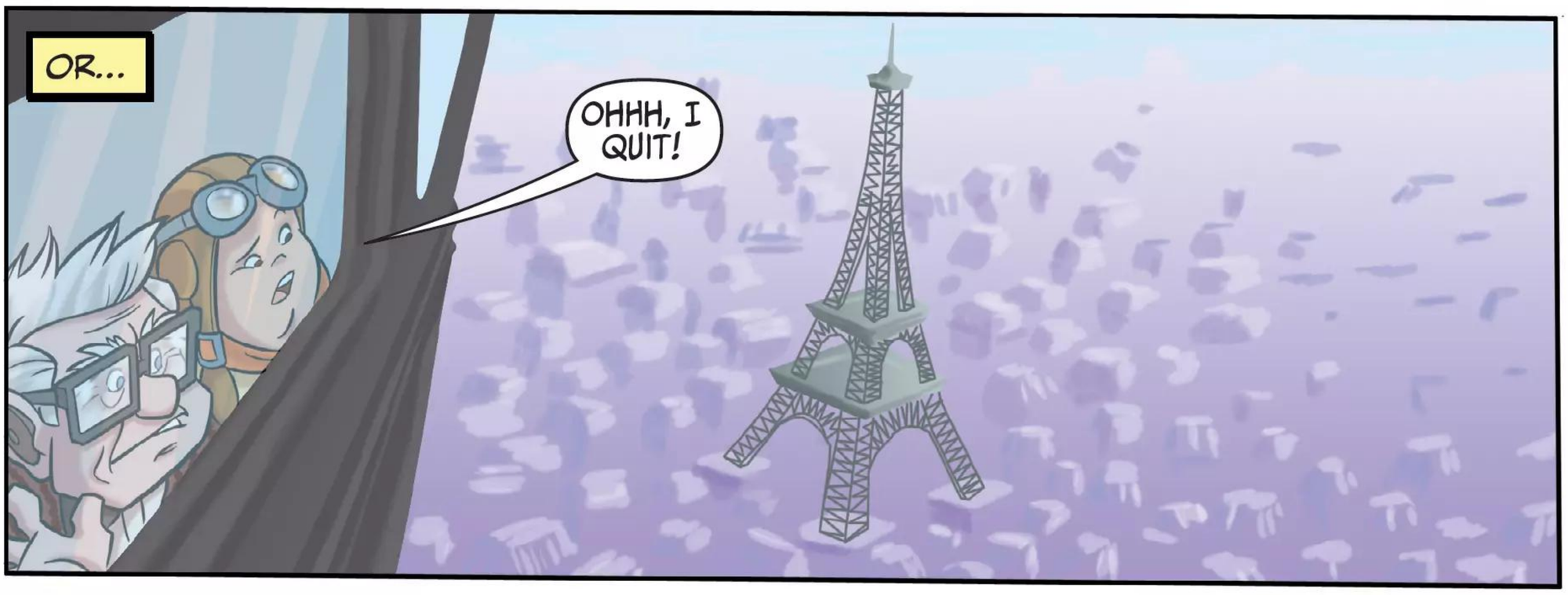
BRRR!

IT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN, TRUST ME!

BUT...
OH, BE MY PRISONER! PLEASE, BE MY PRISONER!
OKAY, ANY EXPLORER CAN MAKE TWO MISTAKES!


AND WHAT ABOUT THREE, KID?

OR FOUR?
A BALL!
I REALLY CAN'T UNDERSTAND...


OR...
OHHH, I QUIT!

YOU CAN'T, RUSSELL! WHO WILL TAKE US HOME?

I CAN, MASTER!

WHAT? BUT YOU'RE... A DOG!

OF COURSE I AM! BUT I'M A GOOD TRACKER TOO!

WHAT DO WE HAVE TO LOSE?

CAPTAIN DUG TO THE CABIN CREW...

...READY FOR DEPARTURE?

READY!

I'M NOT SURE IT'S A GOOD IDEA...

ME NEITHER!

BUT A FEW MINUTES LATER...

I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE IT. WE'RE HOME!

WOW! YOU REALLY ARE A GOOD TRACKER, DUG!

SOMETIMES I THINK THERE REALLY IS MORE TO THIS DOG THAN WHAT MEETS THE EYE...

GOOD DOGGY!

GOOD DOG! I'M A GOOD DOG!

CAN I HAVE A BONE? OH BOY, A BONE!

ON THE OTHER HAND I COULD REEEALLY BE WRONG...

THE END

WELCOME TO ZOOTOPIA

SEE THEM DOWN THERE?

SOMEDAY YOU WILL BE DOWN THERE WITH THEM, HUSTLING AND BUSTLING, HELPING TO MAKE THE CITY WORK, FOLLOWING YOUR DREAMS.

THERE IS A GREAT BIG BEAUTIFUL WORLD OUT THERE FOR YOU TO EXPLORE, FULL OF POSSIBILITIES. BUT FIRST...

...A NAP!

SLAM!

CLIK CLIK CLIK

THERE WILL BE PLENTY OF TIME TO EXPLORE THE WORLD WHEN YOU'RE A LITTLE BIT OLDER.

SLEEP TIGHT!

SCRIPT: JOE CARAMAGNA ART: GURIHIRU

KA-

KLIK!

MEANWHILE, AN UNLIKELY DUO IS ABOUT TO MAKE A MAJOR BREAK IN THE CASE OF THE MISSING MAMMALS...

BEEP! BEEP! HONK! BEEP! HONK! HONK! BEEP! HONK! BEEP! BEEP! HONK! BEEP! HONK! BEEP!

JUST WHAT WE DIDN'T NEED: TRAFFIC. WE'RE ALREADY CRAWLING IN THIS JALOPY AS IT IS!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

AS A SAFETY OFFICER, I STRONGLY RECOMMEND STAYING INSIDE THE VEHICLE.

SEEING WHAT THE HULLABALOO IS. WE'VE GOT LESS THAN 10 HOURS TO SOLVE THIS CASE, AND IF WE GO ANY SLOWER, WE'LL BE GOING BACKWARDS!

LIVE A LITTLE.

BEEP! HONK! BEEP! HONK! BEEP! HONK! BEEP! HONK! BEEP! HONK! BEEP! HONK! BEEP!

MOVE IT OR LOSE IT!

IT'S A BABY!

I'M LATE FOR WORK!

GET OFF THE ROAD!

SHE'S LOST! WE HAVE TO HELP HER.

WE'LL TAKE HER TO CITY HALL WITH US. THEY'LL FIND OUT WHERE SHE LIVES AND TAKE HER HOME.

SQUEAAAAK!

BEEP!

WHERE ARE YOU GOING? COME BACK!

WE CAN'T LEAVE THAT LITTLE SQUIRREL LOOSE IN THE CITY BY HERSELF! BACK TO THE **CAR! HURRY!**

SHE'S FAST. IF WE'RE GONNA CATCH HER, WE CAN'T DO IT IN THE **SLOW-MOBILE!** WE'LL NEVER KEEP UP!

IT'S TIME WE LEVELED UP YOUR RIDE.

HUH?

HEY! I HAVE TO DELIVER THESE PIZZAS!

SORRY, PAL—OFFICIAL **POLICE** BUSINESS!

SO, SO SORRY! WE'LL **RETURN** IT, I PROMISE!

VRRRRRRRR!

THERE SHE IS!

AAH!
SPLORCH!
PARDON US!
VRRRRR
WE'RE ALMOST THERE! JUST A LITTLE CLOSER AND...
GOT HER— EH?
OH, COME ON!
TURN AROUND!
I CAN'T! THE BRAKES ARE CAKED UP WITH CEMENT AND IT'S STARTING TO SET!
WE CAN'T STOP! GET OUT OF THE WAY!
MOOOOOOO!

AAAAAAHHHHH!

AAAAAAHHHHH!

CRASH

DO YOU SEE HER?

I DON'T SEE ANYTHING!

AAAAAAHHHHH!

BEEP! BEEP!

SKREEEET!

KER-CHUNK!

KER-SPLASH!

WHAT'RE YOU LOOKING AT, KID?

I HAVE THE RIGHT TO SWIM IN THIS POOL, TOO. I PAY **TAXES!**

SOMETIMES.

NICK! NICK! LOOK!

VRRRRR

!

OH, NO, SHE **DIDN'T!** GET IN!

ARE YOU SURE THIS GOLF CART'S **FAST ENOUGH?**

IT WON'T **HAVE** TO BE. I KNOW THIS CITY LIKE THE BACK OF MY PAW.

—WE'LL HEAD IT OFF AT THE PASS!

SEE? THERE IT IS!
DRIVER! STOP! POLICE!
SCREECH!
SH-SHE'S NOT IN HERE!
LITTLE RODENTIA
EW! WHAT'S THAT STINK?
CURSE MY HEIGHTENED SENSE OF SMELL!
AHA! GOT YA!
SQUEAK!
SLASH! SKRRASH! SLIKT!
OOH, DAT'S GOTTA HOIT!

DING DONG!

THIS YOUR BABY?
SQUEAK!

Y-YES. IT IS.

GOOD LUCK WITH THAT ONE.

?

LUCKY FOR US THAT BABY WASN'T LOST AFTER ALL. SHE KNEW EXACTLY HOW TO GET HOME.
YEAH. LUCKY US.
COME ON! WE'D BETTER GET TO CITY HALL!
HANG TIGHT JUST A SEC...
"I HAVE THE FEELING WE'RE FORGETTING SOMETHING."
"TEN MINUTES OR LESS OR IT'S FREE," HUH?
IF I'M PAYING FOR 'EM, I MIGHT AS WELL ENJOY THEM!

THE END